

# Peter And The Test Tube Babies, Every Time I S

Well she stumbled into my life, with a bottle in her hand.  
And when she spilt it all over my jeans, I fell to her command.  
Oh ! I wanted to make her mine, though she could hardly stand,  
take care of her mess, and mix her drinks, begin to understand.

Then one morning I woke up beside her, and she was lying in our bed.  
And as the thoughts of our future together, assembled in my head.  
Oh ! I wanted to make her mine, but my dreams did not come true,  
as she slowly came round, and looked  
at me and said &quot;Who the hell are you ?&quot;.

Every time I see her she's falling all over the place.

It's been six weeks now since she moved in, though I've only seen her twice.  
And I love the way she ignores me, and never says good-bye.  
Oh ! I wanted to make her mine, but I was living a fantasy,  
if I had one wish, she would sober up,  
and fall in love with me.

Well she staggered out of my life, with my wallet in her bag.  
I could not stop her, she left me a tired and broken man.  
So I finished off the wine, and the few remaining cans.  
And as they went to my head, I got the effect, began to understand.